

# Yadkin & Catawba Journal.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, BY LEMUEL BINGHAM, AT SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C.

VOL. I. NO. 40—[New Series.]

TUESDAY APRIL, 28, 1829.

WHOLE NO. 230. VOL. V.

**TERMS.**—The Journal will be afforded to subscribers at \$3 a year, or \$2 50 in advance.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

## DISSOLUTION.

**THE PARTNERSHIP** heretofore existing between THOMAS TROTTER & Co. was dissolved on the 15th instant, by mutual consent. Persons indebted to us will please call and settle their respective accounts, without delay, as we wish to close the concern as soon as possible.  
Charlotte, Jan. 22, 1828.—66.

## Trotter & Huntington,

**WATCH MAKERS AND JEWELLERS.**

OF the late firm of Trotter & Co. have removed their establishment to the building opposite Mr. Jno. Sloan's new house, about 50 yards north of the court-house, where they are prepared to carry on the above business, in all its various branches, with neatness and despatch. They have a handsome assortment of gold and silver Patent Watches, and good plain watches; Gentlemen's and Ladies' gold Chains, Seals and Keys; Pearl, Filagree and Paste Ear Rings, Breast Pins and Finger Rings, of handsome patterns; Silver Table and Tea Spoons, and various other articles in their line, which they will sell low for cash. No exertions will be spared, on their part, to give complete satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage.  
Charlotte, N. C. Jan. 29, 1828.—66.

## ALBERT TORRENCE,

HAVING associated himself with Horton & Hutton, of Fayetteville, as partners in trade, the business will hereafter be conducted under the name of Horton, Hutton & Co. in Fayetteville, and A. Torrence & Co. in Salisbury. A Torrence & Co. are now receiving, and will continue to keep on hand, an extensive assortment of

## DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,

which they offer low for cash. Also, a large assortment of

## Socks and Leghorn Bonnets.

All those indebted to the subscriber, will please call and settle their accounts.  
A. TORRENCE.  
January 12, 1829.—17.

## THE WILKESBORO HOTEL

IS now open and amply provided for the accommodation of visitors. Its local situation on the valley of the Yadkin, nearly central between the Blue Ridge and the Brushy mountains, is picturesque, healthy and inviting. Add to this, a pure and salubrious atmosphere, excellent water, the agreeable society of a pleasant village, spacious and commodious rooms, a chalybeate spring in the vicinity, and but little world's em waiting to insure the traveller a weeks repose and enjoyment among the mountains.

The subscriber has been accustomed to this line of business in one of our northern cities; and he assures those disposed to favor him with a call, that no exertion shall be wanting, on his part, to render them comfortable.

The lines of stages from Salem to Knoxville, and from Cheraw to Wilkesboro, stop at the Hotel, affording an easy access to the above establishment. Fare, five cents per mile—Way passengers six and a quarter cents.

G. V. MASSEY.  
Wilkesboro, N. C. May 30, 1828—84tt.

## PHILADELPHIA Coach Establishment.

THE subscriber, No. 288 & 290 Race Street, between 8th & 9th Streets, Philadelphia, has constantly for sale a great variety of Coaches, Chariots, Dearborns, Gigs, Sulkies, &c. &c. &c. which, with a general assortment of harness, will be sold at the lowest prices. All of which will be warranted as to materials and workmanship.  
HENRY HUBER, Jr.

## Plated Saddlery Warehouse,

NO. 40 North 3d Street, Philadelphia, —OPPOSITE HICKSSELL'S HOTEL—  
Where a large and general assortment, comprising every article in the above line, is offered by wholesale as low as can be purchased in this City. Among which are plated, brass, japanned and tin'd Coaches, Gigs and Harness Furniture; Worsteds, Cotton and Straining Web; Plush; Hog Skins; Oil Cloths for curtains and carpeting; Steel and Wood Coils and Gigs Springs; Saddle and Gig Trees; Stirrups, Bits, &c. &c. Also,  
Patent roller STIRRUPS,  
A beautiful article and far superior to Spring Stirrups.  
H. & F. A. HUBER.  
Philadelphia, Jan. 17, 1827.—Gmt64

## For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his House and Lot on Main Street, in the town of Salisbury, at present occupied by Alexander Boyd. The payments will be made accommodating. Any person wishing to purchase, can apply to the subscriber, living in Salisbury.

S. L. FERRAND.  
June 24, 1829.—87tt.

## A LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post-Office, at Lincolnton, N. C. April 1st, 1829.

Baker, Edward  
Bradshaw, Jonas  
Bockler, Andrew  
Beam, David  
Ballew, Thomas  
Baird, Robert  
Boyd, Susannah Mrs.  
Cline, Phillis  
Club, Elizabeth  
Craig, William  
Crow, Thomas  
Carpenter, Joseph  
Cook, John  
Carpenter, Henry or  
Clay, John  
Cook, Edward  
Clark, Jephthah  
Doulton, Zachary  
Duly, John  
Danell, Sarah  
Dothorow, George  
Eddleman, Peter  
Eaton, Jonathan  
Eddleman, Peter  
Falls, James  
Flanigen, Philip  
Ferguson, James  
Graham, A. F. Martha  
Graham, William  
Green, L. William  
Goodson, John and  
Allen  
Hafner, John  
Hamilton, Ruben  
Hooper, Mary  
Hollan, Isaac  
Homes, Stephen  
Hoke, Daniel  
Huggins, B. F.  
Hays, Henry  
Harris, Walters  
Hederman, C. George  
Harrison, Elmon  
Johnson, Dr.  
Jones, James  
Jaret, Sarah  
3131.

## A List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post-Office at Statesville, N. C. on the 1st of April, 1829; which, if not taken out against the 1st of July, will be sent to the General Post-Office.

A  
Andrew M. Adams,  
Isaac F. Alexander,  
Lias Alexander,  
Robert Allen, 2.  
B  
John Brady,  
Samuel R. Beall.  
C  
John Cowan,  
John Crawford,  
John Campbell,  
Peter Claywell,  
Mrs. Mary Collins,  
Mrs. Jane Culver,  
(widow.) Wm. McKay.  
D  
Barton Dison,  
Mumford Dejernatt.  
E  
Wm. Erwin,  
Rev. James M. Erwin.  
F  
David Fitzgerald.  
G  
Spencer Gates, 2  
Rev. David Gould, 2.  
H  
Wm. Harvin,  
Wm. Harbin,  
Thomas L. Hill,  
Windle Holshouser,  
David Hogshead,  
David Holman,  
Wm. Holeman.  
K  
Samuel King,  
James A. King.  
L  
Thomas Long,  
Wm. H. Lyon,  
3130.

## DRUGS & MEDICINES.

HAVING associated myself with Dr. Isaac Burns, of this place, in the Druggist Business, I take the liberty to state, that the SALISBURY MEDICAL & DRUG STORE will again be renewed under the firm of

## AUSTIN & BURNS.

I am now on my way to Philadelphia and N. York, for the purpose of laying in a general assortment of

## Fresh Drugs & Medicines.

Those who feel disposed to patronize the above establishment, will be supplied on liberal terms, wholesale or retail.  
BENJAMIN AUSTIN.  
Salisbury, March 3, 1829.—23tt

## Duncan G. MacRae

INFORMS his friends that he has removed to Wilmington and will be happy to serve them as

## COMMISSION AGENT,

in the sale, purchase, or shipment of produce and merchandise. Being advantageously situated for such business, and having the agency of the Cape Fear Steam Boat Company, with some experience in the trade of Fayetteville and the back country, he flatters himself that he will be able to give satisfaction to his employers.  
Wilmington, N. C. Feb. 10, 1829.

## Fayetteville Paper Mill.

HIGHEST prices paid in CASH for RAGS, of all descriptions at the Paper Mill in Fayetteville, N. C.—69tt.

BLANK WARRANTS FOR SALE HERE.

## A LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post-Office, at Charlotte, N. C. April 1st, 1829.

A  
Augustus Alexander,  
Paris Alexander, or  
Dr. Amzi Alexander,  
Francis Alexander, or  
James Alexander,  
Ezekiel Alexander,  
Mrs. Annabella Alexander,  
Lawson Alexander,  
Dr. M. W. Alexander,  
Charles Alexander,  
Maj. Andrew Alexander,  
Maj. Thos. Alexander,  
Benj. Alexander,  
Edwin Alexander,  
Robert Allen,  
Jonathan Armfield,  
Jno. Allen.  
B  
Walker Broome,  
Philemon A. Bibb,  
Charles Baskinfield,  
Martin Blake,  
James Boyes,  
Darius F. Butler,  
M. E. Bryan,  
Andrew L. Barry,  
John Banker,  
Price Berryhill,  
John Black,  
(Surveyor.)  
Jno. Barnett, sen.  
James Bodkin 2  
Allen Baldwin.  
C  
Jesse Clark,  
Wm. H. Covington,  
James Capps,  
Caroline Cook.  
D  
Jno. H. Davidson,  
John Dow,  
John Davis,  
Margaret Dulin,  
Sugar Dulin,  
Mrs. Winifred Darnall,  
Thomas Douglas,  
David Dougherty,  
Robert Dixon,  
Alexander Davis.  
E  
Joseph Eastman.  
F  
Ezekiel Fite,  
William Flinn,  
J. Fraser.  
G  
Aaron Gilliland,  
Rev. Isaac Greer,  
Joseph Graham,  
Willis Gibbs,  
Saml. Givens,  
Jonathan Griffith,  
Mahala C. Gray.  
H  
Robert Hamilton,  
Jno. Harris,  
Jno. H. Houston,  
William Hunter,  
Saml. Henderson,  
Sarah Haynes,  
Jno. Huntington,  
3131.  
I  
Isaac Henderson,  
Jno. Henderson,  
William Hutchison,  
Geo. W. Houston,  
Taylor Hutchison,  
Thos. Houston,  
Wm. Hays, jun.  
Moses Hayes,  
Nathaniel Ingles.  
K  
Nancy Knox,  
Mark Kennedy.  
L  
John Little, 2  
James Lemmons,  
Mrs. Mary M. Lucky.  
M  
James Moore,  
James Montgomery,  
Alex. McGee,  
Cyrus McLure,  
Rev. R. H. Morrison,  
John Montgomery,  
Mathew R. McCord,  
Mary C. Mason or  
E. A. Mason,  
Eliza McCrackin,  
Samuel Montgomery.  
O  
Elizabeth Osborn.  
P  
Wm. B. Parks 2,  
R. Peoples,  
Mr. Plunkett,  
Smithie Piarr,  
Wm. Pyrant,  
James Pearce,  
Willm. Philips,  
Wm. Pardue,  
Mrs. Violet Pettie.  
R  
James Reed,  
Margaret Rodgers,  
L. Ricketts,  
Joln C. Ross,  
William Robinson,  
Joseph Reed,  
W. Ross,  
Alexander Ross,  
Robert Robinson 2.  
S  
Secretary of the Agricultural Society,  
James S. Solomon,  
John Smith,  
Hiram Steward,  
James Spratt.  
T  
Thomas Trotter 4,  
James Thompson,  
Robert Todd,  
James Wilson,  
Aaron Wheeler,  
John Walker 2,  
Williamson A. Wilson,  
Francis Wilson,  
Mrs. Margaret Wiley,  
James West,  
John J. Walker,  
Andrew Watkins,  
William Wilson.  
WM. SMITH, P. M.

## Valuable Real Estate FOR SALE.

THE subscribers will sell, without fail, at Mocksville, on Friday, the 15th day of May next, on accommodating terms, the most valuable plantation in the county of Rowan. The tract is situated in the Forks of the Yadkin, on Cedar Creek, and contains

Between four & five hundred Acres: the dwelling-house is new and commodious, with suitable out-houses and a STILL HOUSE.—The plantation is in excellent repair.

The healthiness of the situation and superior fertility of the soil, give this plantation a fair preference, for all the purposes of agriculture, over any in the county. ALSO will be sold at the same time, the Tavern House in Mocksville, accommodated with out-houses, stables, garden, &c. being as eligible a situation for that business as any in the county; and two other houses and lots in Mocksville. Persons wishing to purchase, may call upon the subscribers, at any time before the day of sale.

J. D. JONES,  
B. G. JONES,  
JNO. CLEMENT.  
March 15, 1829. 6129

## THE THOROUGH BRED HORSE

**ÆRONAUT,**  
WILL stand this season in the county of Rowan: at Salisbury, on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Wednesdays; at the plantation of the late Dr. Robt. Moore, on Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays. The season will commence the 1st March, and end the first August. Twelve dollars will be charged for the season, payable by ten dollars before the season expires, eight dollars the leap; and twenty dollars to insure. For Pedigree and description of Æronaut, see hand-bills.

STEPHEN L. FERRAND,  
CHARLES L. BOWERS.  
Feb. 12, 1829.

N. B. Great care will be taken to give general satisfaction; but we cannot be liable for accidents. Grain will be furnished, at the market price, to mares sent from a distance.

[40t 1 Aug.]

## ALMANAC, FOR 1829.

FOR SALE, at this OFFICE, the Farmer's and Planter's ALMANAC, for 1829.

## JOB PRINTING of every description

executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

## Lands and Negroes for Sale,

In Burke County.

THE subscriber has a desire, to sell a tract of Land, known by the name of VINE HILL: upwards of two hundred acres, whereon is an elegant well-finished, large, commodious dwelling house, with a wing at one end, for a family room; a good Barn, smith Shop, stables and other necessary out houses; together with a good set of Mills, Saw and Grist Mill; all within a mile of Morgan's. ALSO, three other TRACTS, adjoining the above stated tract. The improvements of the first mentioned tract, are not exceeded by any in the county, for elegance and convenience.

—A L S O—

four tracts, on the north fork of Catawba River, and one on Muddy Creek, several Lots in Morganton; between twenty and thirty

## Likely Negroes, among

them are Mechanics. ALSO.

## A good Wagon and Team.

The sale to commence the 26th day of next October, at the Court-House in Morganton, and continue, until all are sold. The conditions of the sale, are these, twelve months credit will be given; bonds with approved security will be required.  
J. M. GREENLEE.  
March 21, 1829.—3131.

## State of North-Carolina.

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, full Term, 1828.

Benjamin Steward

vs.

Harriet Steward.

Petition for Divorce.

IT appearing to the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of the State: Ordered, therefore, that publication be made six weeks in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for her to appear at our next Superior Court of Law, at Charlotte, on the 7th Monday after the 4th Monday in March, then & there to answer, plead or demur to said petition, otherwise it will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.

JAS. M. HUTCHISON, Clk.

6132—pr. adv. \$3 00.

## State of North-Carolina.

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, full Term, 1828.

Eliza Cox

vs.

William Cox.

Petition for Divorce.

IT appearing to the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of the State: Ordered, therefore, that publication be made six weeks, in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for the defendant to appear at our next Superior Court of Law, to be held for said county, on the 7th Monday after the 4th Monday in March next, then & there to plead, answer or demur to said petition, otherwise it will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.

JAS. M. HUTCHISON, Clk.

6132—pr. adv. \$3 00.

## SILKWORM EGGS.

Doct. M. W. Alexander, of

Mecklenburg, has deposited with the editor of this paper, several thousand eggs of the Silkworm. Persons desirous of entering into the cultivation of SILK, or of making experiments in rearing the Silkworm, can be supplied with eggs, at a moderate price per thousand, on application at this Office.  
Salisbury, March 9.

## A Good Farm in Rowan

FOR SALE.

BY virtue of a Deed of

Trust to me executed

by Nicholas Lutewick, I shall

expose to sale, on the Tues-

day of Rowan county Court, in May next, a tract of Land on the main Yadkin River, at the mouth of Dutch Second Creek, containing two hundred and two acres and a half. The land is said to be of the best quality in that section of the county, and is well improved. All the necessary houses and out-houses, for a small family, are on the premises; and as the sale is to be for cash, it is thought the land will go at less than its value.

HAMILTON C. JONES, Trustee.

April 8, 1829.—3132.

## DR. GILES

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Salisbury and adjacent country. He has taken the Shop of Dr. Ferrand, where he may at all times be found, except when professionally engaged.

N. B. He has just received from Philadelphia a good selection of fresh Medicines.

41231.

## NOTICE.—By order of the Court of Equity,

for Rowan county, will be sold, at the Court-House in Salisbury, on Monday, the 18th day of May next, on a credit of 12 months,

Four or Five Negroes,

the property of the children and heirs of Henry Kingsbury, deceased, to satisfy the claims of Richard W. Long and James I. Long against said heirs, and for other purposes.

SAM'L SILLIMAN, C. M. C.

April 20, 1829.—4132.

## A Blacksmith Wanted.

A YOUNG MAN, coming well recommended, will find employment and liberal wages given, by inquiring of the subscriber, living in Concord.

JOHN E. MAHAN.

3130.

## A. TORRENCE & CO.

HAVE on hand a quantity of Thomastown Lime, Sugar, Coffee and Molasses, wholesale or retail, low for Cash. Likewise an assortment of IRON, suitable for Wagon, Stage and Gig Tire.

4128.

## CHOICE OF A PROFESSION.

[A writer in the Franklin Repository makes the following judicious remarks on the choice of a profession.]

It is a sad mistake of both parents and children that leads so many of our young men to the professions of Law and Medicine. These professions in our cities and towns are crowded to excess, with young men on whose education a handsome fortune is expended, more than half of whom eat the bread of idleness; and a large portion are the victims of dissipation and vice, into which they are often led by want of employment; and to kill the time of some heavy hours. Many of these young men, have minds well cultivated and stored with professional learning; and are ready and willing to attend to business, yet because others more aged and advanced in the profession are in possession of the public confidence and business, they are obliged for half a life to hang on the skirts of their professions, with but little participation in their honors or profits. Is there any parent of reflection, who would not vastly prefer a son superintending, or actively assisting in the direction of some Iron, Wool, Cotton, or other extensive manufactory, which gave employment to some 50 or 100 hands, and furnished food and raiment to 500 or 1000 people, than to have him dragging on at the Law or Medicine—wearied of the retirement of his life and seeking for want of employment, company at the corners of the streets or at the public houses?

If a retrospect is taken of the professions of law and medicine, it will be found that success is the lot of but few; and for those few who may draw prizes in this lottery of occupation, there are a much greater number who have allotted them little else than blanks. But when a young gentleman of education has acquired a practical knowledge of manufactures and is of steady and attentive habits, he is sure of employment as a principal, or assistant in a situation that is profitable, respectable and useful, and in which he has an occupation that not only furnishes him with support, but secures him against the dangers of idleness, the rock on which so many of our amiable young men are wrecked.

A young man who has obtained a knowledge of managing and directing the combined labors of numbers of mechanical skill and powers, is so much a man of business, that if he cannot find employment in that line of business with which he is familiar, can nevertheless give his attention to other works, wherein he can bring his knowledge and industry to good account, until he may find it convenient to obtain a situation for which he is better qualified. But a professional young man, however he may be discouraged by want of professional business, finds his profession a mill stone around his neck, from which he cannot easily extricate himself, or embark in any other active business, employing his time without derogation to his professional reputation.

A curious Fact.—A person who keeps a shop in Hounslow, having occasion the other day to go to his back warehouse, perceived a huge rat busily employed in demolishing some eatable goods in a corner of the room. With a view to destroy the animal, the man retreated to fetch a stick; when he returned, the rat perceived his foe, and immediately made for the hole through which it is supposed he entered the premises. His pursuer, just as the rat was about to enter this retreat, levelled a pretty smart blow at him, and struck the stick, (which was rather a stout one,) with some force against the wainscot of the room; when, to his very great astonishment, as well as to his joy, a most complete shower of gold, (guineas,) instantly descended from some lodgment within the wainscoat, before his wondering eyes!—The extraordinary circumstance very naturally suggested the propriety of repeating the blow, expecting a repetition of the same good fortune—nor indeed, was he in his expectation and wishes disappointed.—When he had gathered the whole of this golden store, he found, upon counting, he had absolutely got upwards of 350 guineas!—From the appearance of the gold, it is supposed



this hoard must have been secreted within the wainscot for many years. The house, it seems, has been in the occupation of the present occupier's father and relatives for nearly a century.

English Paper.

Savannah, April 10.

#### DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

Our city has again met with a visitation from fire, the third within a period of two months, and which, in the individual distress it has occasioned among the poor, is more lamentable than either of the others. The fire commenced about 10 o'clock yesterday morning, in the house occupied as a Grocery Store, by Mr. McGurn, at the corner of Faham and Indian Street Lane, in that part of the city, called Yamacraw. The wind, which was about S. W. soon communicated the fire to the buildings belonging to the estate of Gardner, on Indian Street, whence it crossed to the large wooden warehouse, containing the cotton compressing Machine of Mr. Habersham, from every part of which the fire appeared to burst forth at the same moment, reducing it to ashes almost immediately. From this the flames rapidly spread to the two story frame building occupied by Mr. A. A. Smetes, as a Counting Room—thence to the three warehouses of Mr. Habersham, on Bolton's upper wharf, and to the lumber, belonging to Mr. Smetes, immediately below the preceding. Here the destructive element, in this direction, was arrested—two brick sheds next the river, with 380 casks of rice, being saved, and the inclined plane Mill, belonging to Capt. Hannon, having only been partially injured by pulling off some of the weather-boarding. During the time the fire was extending in this direction, from the buildings of Gardner, which we have mentioned, it spread east and north in its destructive progress, embracing all the buildings on the South side of Indian Street, from Faham street to, and including Swyer's, within two lots of West Broad Street, through to Joachim Street, with one or two exceptions, are burnt or pulled down. It was here finally checked, at the house occupied by Mrs. Simpson, belonging to Wm. Gibbons, Esq. in the rear of J. H. Morel's Tabby building, West Broad Street the two story frame buildings of Mr. Brown, were repeatedly on fire, and extinguished only with extreme exertion. One of the buildings in the Steam Boat Company's yard, was also several times on fire, but fortunately extinguished. Indeed it is surprising, that in this direction it did not extend further. During the progress of the flames, the wind was changeable and had it come round to N. W. of which some fears were entertained, and which it did, after the fire was subdued, there is no knowing where it would have stopped, at least one third of the city would have been destroyed. The whole number of dwelling houses actually destroyed is eighty or ninety, and of other descriptions, probably fifteen or about one hundred in all.

The three warehouses of Mr. Habersham, on Bolton's upper wharf, which were consumed, contained a large quantity of Rice and Corn, of which, 900 tiers of the former, 1200 bushels of the latter, were destroyed—in the Cotton Pressing House of the same, were fifty bales of cotton belonging to Messrs. Bayard and Hunter, which were also consumed. The loss of Mr. Habersham is 17,000 dollars, of which 11,000 is covered by insurance. There was no insurance on the property of Mr. Smetes the house occupied as his counting room, and the wharf was the property of R. W. Pooler.

Of the total injury we can form no estimate—but the distress of the many poor families who have lost their all, and are exposed without a shelter, judging from appearances is great—the buildings south of, and on Indian Street were generally of one story or one and a half, and tenanted by that class of society who suffer most on occasions of the kind—of whom eighty or one hundred families have been driven forth by the progress of the flames—houseless, homeless.

The fire commenced at ten o'clock and was not subdued until half past twelve—at four o'clock large masses of Rice in the ruins of the ware houses and boards on the wharves were yet burning—Several Engines, however, were on the spot and it was soon entirely extinguished.

Few cities have suffered more than we have by this most destructive agent in years past—but we have recently been particularly unfortunate—the number of houses destroyed by the three fires in this city, to which we have referred, is at least one hundred and fifty—and the loss, such as under the circumstances of the country generally, is most sensibly felt, as the unseemly and scathed gaps still left in our streets, too truly testifying.

Sufferers by the fire at Augusta.—The City Council of Charleston, S. C. have appropriated one thousand dollars for the relief of the sufferers by the late fire at Augusta. One individual of Savannah has made a donation of five hundred dollars.—*Rich. Star.*

*The Ladies at mischief again.*—The supreme court of Pennsylvania has lately decided on a curious question. We learn from the U. S. Gazette that Chief Justice Gibson, on Saturday last, in the case of the females of St. Paul's church, versus the vestrymen and wardens of said church, decided against the former; three of the associate judges concurring. That this case may be properly understood, it will be necessary to state that the females, acting up to the letter of the charter of St. Paul's church, conceived that they had a right to vote at the election for vestrymen, &c. At last Easter election their votes were refused; and a suit was brought against the vestrymen, wardens, &c. for a breach of the charter. The charter reads thus:—any person paying pew rent, shall be entitled to vote, &c.

The Chief Justice gave it as his opinion that that portion of the charter was a violation of the constitution of the United States.

N. Y. Courier.

Mr. Brown, of Edinburgh, has satisfied himself that plants, wood, and even rocks, are composed of congeries of living atoms. That man himself, the food he consumes, the clothes he wears, the buildings that shelter him, the air, perhaps, which he breathes, the dust that flies around his head, the solid earth that lies under his feet, with all the plants and animals it nourishes, are but so many groups or masses of animated beings; that matter, so far from being inert or dead, is pregnant with unextinguishable life in all its forms; that the whole, in short, is literally alive. So we are nothing after all but a conglomeration of ill looking insects; and when we have gazed upon a lovely face and pouting lips, we have seen and loved only the most beautiful modification of some of these millions of animalcules, which we live and breathe, and eat and drink, and tread upon. It may be true, for we feel our flesh creep when we think of it. We should very much like to know if the road, so often found in the middle of a rock, is formed of granite gneiss or flint animalcules. Truly "there are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamt of in our philosophy," and we should not be in the least surprised if, while we have been indulging the belief that we are a reasonable and a thinking being, with "eyes, limbs, organs, and dimensions," we were really nothing more than a pine knot, or a cucumber—a fate which we are disposed to prefer to that of being, like mouldy cheese, a mass of such horrid monsters as those to whose acquaintance we were introduced by Mr. Rand, and which Mr. Brown has satisfied himself we are composed of.

Savannah Georgian.

*The Cylinder Press.*—On Saturday we were called on to examine a new Printing Press, at the Iron Foundry of Mr. Worrell, in Elm street, constructed on a plan entirely new, and distinct from any printing press in Europe or America.—The machinery is less complicated than the Napier press and, of course, less liable to get out of repair. It is all substantial machinery, of iron; and works with the most perfect accuracy, printing both sides of the sheet at the same time, and making a perfect register. The press may be worked by hand at the rate of 20 perfect sheets to the minute; but by the application of horse-power, the speed may be nearly doubled without disadvantage to the work. In addition to this, it is believed that two 8vo. or any other forms may at the same time be placed on the cylinders, and worked with as much celerity as the newspaper, by placing an additional boy or girl to put on the sheets; in which case 80 impressions can be made in a minute, and 4,500 in an hour. If requisite, the rapidly may be greatly increased, by adding steam or horse power. Such are the advantages of this press; but, in our view, there are objections, which forbid our recommending it decidedly, until, upon more full and ample trial, these objections shall be obviated.

[N. Y. Com. Adv.]

*Wooden Nutmegs.*—It is said that the high price of nutmegs during the last war induced some of our Yankee neighbors to manufacture counterfeits from wood, so much in imitation of the nutmeg that it was difficult to detect the cheat. Although we have never seen wooden nutmegs or Bass wood pumpkin seed, we were favored during the last week, with a sight of wooden combs, fresh from the maker's hands, and so imitatively well done, that a close examination was necessary to detect the material of which they were made. The vender of the wooden combs, who was "tall, straight and sleek," when asked if he had any wooden pumpkin or melon seed, replied, that he "hadn't neither, but he had on aboard the schooner some wooden Pomatum."—*N. Y. Herald.*

Philip I. Markly has been removed as Naval Officer at Philadelphia, and John Pemberton appointed in his place.

A few remarkably fine [dear] shad lately sold in the New York market at two dollars each. *Rich. Star.*

## FOREIGN.

### FROM EUROPE.

*New York, Wednesday, April 3.*—The ship United States, captain Wilson, arrived at this port last evening. She sailed from Liverpool on the 3d of March, and brings London papers of the 2d ult.

The Times, in a leading article headed "Scandalous corruption of the Anti-Catholic press," asserts that letters have been forwarded from the Brunswick Club of Dublin, to all the provincial clubs in that Kingdom, calling, in the most urgent terms, for supplies of money "to see the London press;" and that the sum of £2000 was actually remitted to England for that purpose, on Saturday the 7th of February. The statement had been denied by the Secretary of the Dublin Brunswick Club; but it was re-affirmed by the Times, and the Secretary taxed with equivocation.

*The Modern Quixotte.*—It is said that the Duke of Brunswick has ordered a levy of his subjects, from sixteen to fifty, with a view of waging war upon Hanover. In relation to this symptom of oppression, the Atlas gives the following "On Dit," which is excellent:

"His Majesty's Dilemma.—The King, it is said, occasionally makes severe remarks on the violence of the opponents of the Catholic bill. He is lately reported to have said to the Duke of Wellington: 'I suppose, Arthur, they intend to send you to the D—l, and me to Hanover; but what am I to do there, when the Duke of Brunswick is bent upon a war? We are in a dangerous way among them.'"

The bill for the suppression of Dangerous Associations, was read the third time in the House of Lords on the 24th February, and passed. It passed the House of Commons on the 17th.

Sir Robert Inglis has been returned to Parliament as a member from Oxford, in opposition to the Right Honorable Robert Peel, one of His Majesty's Secretaries of State, by a majority of 755 to 609. This is in consequence of the change in Mr. Peel's views on the subject of Catholic Emancipation. So warm was the election on that ground, that the neighbors of Sir Robert Peel, (the father of the Cabinet Minister,) voted against Mr. Secretary Peel, by request of Sir Robert, and the clergy and other strong personal friends of the Secretary voted against him, expressing their confidence in his integrity, but considering him under the irresistible influence of the Duke of Wellington and a majority of the Ministry. The result of this election, it was thought, would have an effect on the provisions of the bill to be introduced for removing the Roman Catholic disabilities. The Morning Herald of March 2 states that Mr. Peel is to be returned from the borough of Westbury, in the place of Sir Manasseh Masseh Lopes, resigned.

The Duke of Cumberland and the Earl of Eldon, as we already know, are opposed to the Emancipation, as well as, it is said, the body of the people; the vote at the University of Oxford, has shown the feelings of that College on the question. The Duke of Clarence is in favor of the measure, and has declared that he has maintained the same opinion for twenty years, and that it is absolutely necessary to avert confusion and civil war; on his side are arranged the Dukes of Sussex and Gloucester; the Duke of Wellington is decided in the cause, and Ministers are said to have an overwhelming majority in the House of Commons.

A great ferment prevailed on the subject. It is said the Duke of Cumberland, the Earl of Eldon and many others were endeavoring to induce the King to withdraw his support from the Ministers.

Up to March 1, more than six hundred petitions had been presented against Popery and the Catholic Claims. That from Dublin is said to have contained 641,000 names (incredible)—that from Kent 81,400—that from Devonshire 25,800—that from Bristol and vicinity 38,000, &c.

Mr. O'Connell, it is said, will go to Calais to avoid a call of the house. A reconciliation has taken place between him and the English Catholics. [This is a queer way for the Counsellor to redeem his pledge that he would go boldly into the house, and sit and vote, in the very teeth of the government.]

*Death of Pope Leo XII.*—A Vienna date of Feb. 15, says, "The melancholy news of the death of his Holiness, Pope Leo the 12th, was received here to day. As the papal dignity is only elective, there will not be any court mourning. It is supposed that either Cardinal Justiniani, who is supported by Austria, or Cardinal Macchi, who is supported by France, will be the new Pope. The election was expected to take place on the 23d Feb.

### RUSSIA AND TURKEY.

It does not appear that either Prussia, Austria, England or France, singly or united, can effect peace between Russia and Turkey. With respect to the Allies, Lord Aberdeen, Prince Polignac, and Prince Lieven, signed, on the 16th of November, a document confining the Republic of Greece to the Morea and the Cyclades. Russia has left about twenty-five thousand men to the South of the Danube, of which twelve thousand are

shot up in Varna, and the remainder have to contend with about fifty thousand of the best Turkish troops still in the field, and which, in spite of the weather, continue their harassing attacks and demonstrations.

In Little Wallachia, fresh Russian troops are continually arriving. On the other hand, the Turks are not idle; they are busily engaged in strengthening their fortresses on the Danube, and we expect soon to hear of important operations on both sides. According to all appearances, the Russians will attempt a diversion in Servia. The great obstacle to this operation is Widdin, for this is the residence of the most fanatic Mussulmen; 2,000 Turkish emigrants from the Morea have lately arrived at Giitoglia. They are in the greatest misery.

Russia insists on her original terms, viz: The freedom of the Black Sea, the observance of treaties by the Porte, and compensation for her expenses.

The Austrian authorities begin to show less ill will towards the Russians, and the Government has permitted the exportation 20,000 chetwerts of oats, which have already passed the frontiers of Moldavia, but which have been truly very dearly paid for.

The idea that the Russians, at the opening of their second campaign, will enter Servia, is every day more confirmed. A bridge of boats, it is said, is to be formed above Widdin. The Turks are also assembling on that side some considerable forces, which some say amount to 50,000. By following that plan the Russians might turn the defiles of Shumla and the Balkan, of which they have extreme fear, and which the Turks consider as impregnable.

### FROM BRAZIL AND LA PLATA.

*From the Buenos Ayres British Packet, Jan. 24.*

The delegate Governor has issued the following proclamation to the inhabitants of this Province:

**CITIZENS:** It appears certain that the Government of Santa Fe has resolved to interfere by force in the affairs of our Province, commencing its hostilities by the violation of the correspondence, and detention of the post man in the interior. This conduct could only be observed by an enemy, and it gives the signal for our Province to prepare for defence or for vengeance. The government of Santa Fe has less right than any other to provoke us, because she alone amongst all the rest, after having, in the year 1820, desolated our country with its arms, had peace purchased from it with thousands of heads of our cattle, and with a monthly tribute of 4000 dollars. Gratitude and justice ought to have obliged the said Government to neutrality in the events of 1st December; besides, the manner in which Buenos Ayres has always conducted herself in not meddling in the domestic concerns of other Provinces, its generosity and its patriotism in the cause of the Republic, and its late sacrifices in a war which has drained its resources and cut off so many of its men, and reduced it to poverty, which the Portenos are well aware is honorable; at the same time they feel it has likewise been unfruitful. What do they wish now of Buenos Ayres? Whom has it offended in having changed the Administration? To whom has it confided its guardianship? Governments which recognize no other principles but force, wish now to employ this same force to direct our destinies, and to humiliate us. Conquerors of Ituzaingo! you are the first who are injured in this hostile interference, because it was you who aided the great people of Buenos Ayres to effect the change which now irritates these permanent Governors.

**Citizens:**—Those brave men well know how to comply with their oaths, and will make anarchy and despotism feel that they have not taken up in vain their conquering arms. They have to fulfil the great compromises which they have contracted with the country on the 1st of December, both as military men and citizens and it remains for you to fulfil yours as citizens and military men. The cause is that of all the inhabitants of this province, and all ought to defend it. There is no opinion or any party that would wish Buenos Ayres to submit to the caprice of a foreign government. In the mean time, is there any Porteno who can forget the outrages of the year 1820; of that which Buenos Ayres has suffered under this pretended federation? See what they want at the present moment?—to desolate our fields—rob our cattle—despoil us of the only riches of our country; in fine, to reduce us to humiliation and vassalage.

**Portenos:** You know what the value of this name is, since it is a name which the invaders detest; against it their ingratitude and rancor declares war, and it is that which we are now going to defend in the struggle which they have provoked. Buenos Ayres! can it again be subject to vassalage? This country, of so many heroes! will it submit in the year 1829 to those who in 1828 despoiled it with haughty ferocity?

**Portenos:** Repeat this name—the good Argentines esteem it; bring to mind your history: look upon the soldiers which accompany us, and prepare for combat. Justice—your dignity, your honor—the cause of the people—all ought to excite

your enthusiasm; and, relying upon this the Government gives this warning of alarm and defence.

The enemy is the enemy of the province of Buenos Ayres, and therefore cannot be invincible; as our vanguard are the Argentine soldiers, conquerors of an empire! Let your virtues, your patriotism, and your strength, form the rear guard, and the Government from this day answers for the triumph by which the country will be avenged.

Buenos Ayres, Jan. 27, 1829.

WILLIAM BROWN.

JOSE MIGUEL DIAS VELEZ.

A formidable body of Indians, commanded by Pinchira, has made an incursion into the Province of San Luis, 300 men who were sent against them have been defeated—the commandant, and a number of men killed; in consequence of which the inhabitants of San Luis deserted the city.

The New-York Spectator, in remarking upon a paragraph of ours relating to snow storms, inquires—"Do the people of Vermont, when returning to their homes after a storm, ever find it necessary to search for their houses by sounding with poles? If not, let them go to Redfield."—*Answer.* We should judge so from the statements once made to us by a traveller who had just come from the north part of the State. "The road," said he, "was marked out by the rails set perpendicular; and the tops of the second set were just discernible above the drifts!" But as the stories of travellers are not always to be relied on, we will state a little of our own experience. While crossing the height of land between here and Connecticut river, a few years since, during a storm in a dark night, we were lost in a snow drift, and only saved from perishing by accidentally driving plump upon the roof of a dwelling house, the inmates of which were roused from their slumbers by the trampling of our horses' feet, and kindly turned out to our assistance.

Vermont Watchman.

By the arrival of the United States, at New York, we have intelligence from Liverpool of the 2d, and from London of the 3d of March. Great excitement seems to prevail through England, in consequence of the resolution of the ministers to make concessions to the Catholics. About 600 petitions had been presented in Parliament, against the measure, on the 1st of March, and many of these most numerous signed. Mr. Peel had been defeated in his election for the University of Oxford, in consequence of his change in favor of the Catholics; and the following language from a Liverpool paper of the 3d of March, seems to place the ultimate passage of the measure in a doubtful view: "Prejudice and bigotry have sounded the tocsin of alarm, though there is no comparison between the talents and statesmanlike characters ranged on the two sides; the difference is by no means so great in point of numbers, while in zeal and energy, the alarmed anti Catholics far surpass the friends of emancipation."

It was believed that France had come to a determination to acknowledge Don Miguel as King of Portugal.

Corn and cotton had declined in the English markets. *Nat. Journal.*

*Napoleon.*—Mons. Steuben, an eminent French painter, has just completed a picture representing Napoleon's bedchamber in the island of St. Helena, at the moment of his decease. The individuals who were present at the dying scene of the imprisoned monarch, have sat to Mons. Steuben, and the effect of his production is said to be admirable. The artist has in his possession, the little iron bed on which the ex-emperor expired, the curtains, mattress, and clothes of which are the same that then were on it. The pillows which supported, and the red cotton handkerchief which covered the head of the illustrious personage, are there still. Even the knot tied in the latter by the hands of royalty has never, it is said, been loosened. Napoleon's elbow-chair is introduced into the picture, with Madame Bertrand seated in it. One of the Emperor's domestics, who was quite ill and in an adjoining apartment, judging from the cries he heard, that his master was dying, rushed into the room just at the moment Napoleon was expiring, and fell upon his knees in a picturesque attitude. The painter has availed himself of this incident, and the critics have pronounced his success complete in the arduous undertaking upon which he has been employed.

*Cotton Factory in Georgia.*—On the 26th ult. the ceremony of removing the first earth for the foundation of a Cotton Factory, was performed by Judge Clayton, at Mr. T. Moore's Mills, 4 miles below Athens. The building is to be 56 feet high, 44 wide, and calculated for 1000 spindles, and 30 looms. It is expected to go into operation in December next. The proprietors, (associated under the name of the "Athens Manufacturing Company,") are Wm. Dearing, John Nisbet, Abraham Walker, A. S. Clayton, and John Johnson—the latter gentleman is from Massachusetts.



**Shocking Depravity.**—We have just received a letter from a friend in Sussex county, which furnishes a detail of a shocking case of murderous deeds which have been carried on near the Delaware and Maryland line, for some years past.

A person residing on a farm belonging to one Patty Cannon, having cleared off some brush from a low piece of ground, was engaged in ploughing it, when his horse sunk into a grave, and, upon removing the earth, a chest was found, in which was discovered the bones of a human body. The news soon spread abroad, and some of those who heard of the affair, having recollected that an individual who was in the neighborhood some years ago had suddenly disappeared in a mysterious manner, it was immediately suspected that he had been murdered, and that the bones now discovered were his. A suspicious individual, who had formerly been an inmate in the family of Patty Cannon, and who for some time past has been residing in Maryland, was soon after apprehended in our State, and underwent an examination before a magistrate at Seaford, when he acknowledged that while he resided with Patty Cannon, she and the famous Jo. Johnson, and his brother Ebenezer, murdered the individual in question, and buried the body in the chest in the place where the late discovery has been made. He stated, moreover, that the said individuals had committed various other murders, and accompanied the officers to the places where the said bodies had been interred, and, upon removing the earth, human bodies were found buried in the manner he had described the bodies to have been deposited. Patty Cannon has been apprehended, and is now confined in the jail at Georgetown, but Jo. Johnson is said to be at this time residing in the State of Alabama, and his brother in Mississippi. The individual whose bones have been discovered, is said to have stated, a few days before he was missed, that he had with him thirty-five thousand dollars, with which he designed to purchase negroes; and it is supposed that the murder was committed for the purpose of obtaining the money.

#### Delaware Watchman.

**Fatal Accident.**—Last evening, about 8 o'clock, a female by the name of Ellen M'Mann or M'Mackin, went on board the sloop St. Marys, lying at Barclay's wharf, climbed up the rigging nearly to the mast head; and, in attempting to return, her feet became entangled, and she was precipitated from the height of at least 20 feet upon the deck—she expired in a few minutes. A Coroner's inquest was held on the body. Phil. U. S. Gazette, 7th inst.

**Charge of Forgery.**—On Friday, an individual well known as a broker in this city, was arrested on a charge of forging the signature of Hon. H. G. Otis, the Mayor, to a certificate setting forth that two notes, amounting to about \$1150, held by Mr. Otis against the individual, had been paid. After a short examination, he was required to give bail in the sum of \$3000 for his appearance on Tuesday for further examination; in default of which he was committed to prison.

#### Boston Patriot.

**More Assassination.**—Last night, in the early part of the evening, a man was inhumanly butchered in St. Peter-street. His body had been cut open in four places with a dagger, and his pocket rifled and turned wrong side out before any person arrived at the spot. This, too, before half past eight o'clock in the evening. And on Saturday, several stores were broken open and robbed.

#### [New-Orleans, 22d ult.

The following description of a new musical instrument, called the Syren, is given in the Boston Bulletin:—

A bag is filled with wind by a bellows, similar to the bellows of a bag pipe; and, by a pressure on the bag, the tone is produced in a small instrument which rests on the knee. It is played by two sets of stops, one for the tenor and alto, with perfect chromatic notes, and one for the bass. The first series of notes are exceedingly silvery and delicious, the last full and mellow; and all are capable of the most gradual and pleasing crescendo movements, from the smallest distinguishable sounds, to the power of a church organ. It is so arranged that a concord of thirteen and even fifteen tones can be held at one time by the performer—this is the extent which can be held on the organ or piano forte, though in the latter the tone may be indefinitely multiplied by additional sets of pipes. The quality is something between that of the æolian harp and the German reed, and is exactly that of a Chinese instrument, of curious construction, where the sound was produced by vibrating steel, and modified by a reed pipe.

In a recent debate in the British House of Commons, on the subject of the Navy, Mr. A. Baring opposed any measures for its reduction, on the ground that the naval power of the United States was growing up into so much importance as to call for special activity and vigilance on the part of Great Britain. Fifteen years ago no British Legislature would have thought of such a compliment to our navy.

## The Journal.

SALISBURY:

TUESDAY, APRIL 28, 1829.

**Removals.**—The son of the gallant Com. Barney has been removed, and Dabney S. Carr, a youth of three or four and twenty, but a violent partizan editor, appointed Naval Officer of the port of Baltimore, in his place. Eleven Inspectors and other Officers attached to the Custom House in Baltimore, were also removed at one "fell swoop." Another old Revolutionary Soldier, who fought through the whole of the Revolutionary War, has likewise been removed from a subordinate office in Philadelphia. When told of his removal,—for the only notice of it was in the Telegraph,—the old soldier would not believe it—"It is impossible," said he, "that a fellow soldier and a fellow sufferer of Washington, should thus be contemptuously dismissed." The public sympathy, it is said, was almost universal. Is this the reform which the people expected? Is this turning out of tried and faithful public servants, to reward partizan services, the promised reformation of abuses? If it be, the people have little cause to congratulate themselves on the change which they themselves have brought about.

It is now placed beyond doubt, that Maj. Lee has been appointed, by the President, Consul General to Algiers.

**Murder will out.**—The Columbia (S. C.) Gazette states, that a man by the name of Shadrack Jacobs, was tried at Fairfield Court-House, on the 18th instant, for a murder committed twenty-one years ago, and was found guilty. The evidence was chiefly presumptive.

Several attempts have been made to set fire to Augusta since the late extensive conflagration. A number of negroes have been taken up on suspicion.

**Muscatel Grapes.**—This exotic has been raised near Adamsville, S. C. from the seed of the raisin. The vines, to all appearance, are flourishing, and give fair promise of producing fruit this season. We would suggest to some of our enterprising agriculturists to make the experiment. It can be easily done; and if successful would open a new source of profit to our farmers.

The anti-masonic convention recently assembled at Albany, N. Y. decided upon recommending a national convention of anti-masons, to be held in Philadelphia next September. Should such a convention assemble, it will, we predict, be mostly composed of nonentities from the great nation of New-York—it will have little other claim to nationality.

The question has been asked by some one, whether, as the Executive is turning out all the Clerks in the different Departments, who were politically opposed to him, he will complete the "task of reform, which the people have inscribed on the list of executive duties," by discharging all the Adams Soldiers in the Army? Gen. Green has not yet informed the public on this point; so we may conclude it is not yet positively settled whether the Army shall be "purged" as well as the various Departments. In our opinion, the necessity is as urgent in the one case as the other.

**Captain Ried**—who, in the privateer General Armstrong, distinguished himself and did honor to his country, by one of the most heroic and gallant actions which took place during the late war—has been removed from the office of a Warden of the port of New York!!!

It is stated that John Pope has refused to accept the appointment of Governor of Arkansas, and that he is a candidate to represent the district lately represented by Mr. Moore, in Congress.

**Massachusetts.**—From the returns already received, it appears beyond doubt, that Governor Lincoln and Lieut. Governor Winthrop have been re-elected by immense majorities.

The Legislature of New York have imposed a fine of \$1000, upon persons holding a Masquerade in Theatres, or other public places—an excellent law, which we hope will nip this abominable amusement in the bud. The Senate of that State have rejected the bill changing the mode of electing Electors of President and Vice President.

**High Rents.**—The Democratic Press says, that two new stores in Philadelphia, opposite the Bank of North America, are rented—the Eastern one to Messrs. Robb and Winebrenner, tailors, for \$1,800 a year, and the Western one to Mr. Russell, hatter, for \$1,600 a year.

**Silliman's Journal.**—The April No. of this valuable Journal contains an unusual variety of interesting articles. The first is a communication from Professor Mitchell of this State, on the Geology of the Gold Region of this State. The tenth is a very interesting document, containing a series of observations on the variation of the Needle, made simultaneously at Bos-

ton, Falmouth and Penobscot, during a period of 128 years, from 1672 to 1800.—The fourteenth article is a description by Mr. Finch of the effects of physical geography on the boundaries of Empires.—The miscellaneous intelligence occupies nearly half of the book, and is of great interest.

**Reported Removals.**—It has been for a few days past currently reported, that General Upham is removed from the Custom House at Portsmouth, and John P. Decatur appointed in his place; and that Mr. Parrott has been removed from the Post Office, to make room for Mr. Cushman. [Dover Rep.]

The Postmaster-General, where one number of the U. States' Telegraph is taken, regularly hands it out to the subscriber in a pair of tongs. Whig.

**How to find a dead body.**—Captain Taylor, of an American vessel from Philadelphia, was lately drowned at Havre, France, and the following curious means were adopted to find his body:—Two 24 pounders, charged with small shot, were fired over the surface of the water where the body was supposed to be. It was supposed that the shock given to the water by the simultaneous detonation of the two cannons would cause the body to float; but though the experiment has sometimes been successful, it was not so in this instance. Several things were brought to the surface of the water, which proved that the body must have floated away.

#### GOVERNORS OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

The following list of the Governors of this State from the organization of its government to the present time, with the date of their appointment, is collected from the records of the Executive office; for which we are indebted to the politeness of Mr. Muse, the Governor's Private Secretary.

##### During the Colonial Government.

|                            |      |
|----------------------------|------|
| Charles Eden,              | 1715 |
| *William Reed, President,  | 1722 |
| Sir Richard Everard,       | 1727 |
| Gabriel Johnson,           | 1734 |
| *Matthew Rowan, President, | 1753 |
| Arthur Dobbs,              | 1754 |
| William Tryon,             | 1766 |
| Josiah Martin,             | 1771 |

##### Subsequent to the Revolution.

|                        |      |
|------------------------|------|
| Richard Caswell,       | 1777 |
| Abner Nash,            | 1780 |
| Thomas Burke,          | 1781 |
| Alexander Martin,      | 1782 |
| Richard Caswell,       | 1785 |
| Samuel Johnston,       | 1788 |
| Alexander Martin,      | 1790 |
| Richard Dobbs Spaight, | 1793 |
| Samuel Ashe,           | 1796 |
| Benjamin Williams,     | 1799 |
| James Turner,          | 1802 |
| Nathaniel Alexander,   | 1805 |
| Benjamin Williams,     | 1807 |
| David Stone,           | 1810 |
| Benjamin Smith,        | 1810 |
| William Hawkins,       | 1811 |
| William Miller,        | 1814 |
| John Branch,           | 1817 |
| Jesse Franklin,        | 1820 |
| Gabriel Holmes,        | 1821 |
| Hutchins G. Burton,    | 1824 |
| James Fredell,         | 1827 |
| John Owen,             | 1828 |

\*William Reed and Matthew Rowan were Presidents of the Council at the period stated above, and acted as Governor during vacancies in that office. Raleigh Star.

#### FOR THE JOURNAL.

The christian unity that exists between the Presbyterian and Lutheran Congregations in the town of Salisbury, should be generally known, for the honor of both churches, and as an example worthy the imitation of all professors of religion. Ever since the first organization of these two congregations,—which took place nearly about the same time,—they have lived in the greatest harmony and have kept up a constant and lively christian intercourse; in the spirit of their common Master, living in brotherly love and christian unity. On Sabbath, when there is no preaching in the Presbyterian church, the Presbyterians attend worship at the Lutheran church; and when there is no preaching in the Lutheran church, the Lutherans attend worship with their Presbyterian brethren. They hold weekly prayer meetings together, sometimes in the house of Presbyterians and sometimes of Lutherans; and on their sacramental occasions, they mutually partake of those feasts of love with each other, forgetting that they are called by different names, and only remembering that they have a common head.

I am led to these remarks, from having witnessed an instance of this harmony, in the Lutheran church, during the last Sabbath. The Lutheran pastor administered the sacrament; and it was truly pleasing to see Presbyterians and Lutherans, without distinction, of all ages and sexes, marching up to the sacred board and renewing their bonds of love. Scenes like these show forth the beauty of christianity and leave impressions on the minds of the beholders that are never forgotten. May they long exist in your town; may the worthy pastors, the elders and members of these two congregations, continue to cultivate and keep up this friendly intercourse. May they thus cheer each other through the pilgrimage of life and finally unite in the great congregation above, is the ardent prayer of

ONE WHO LOOKED ON.

**Very Good.**—The Salem Courier says that the only method to enable editors to pursue a manly course is for all those who entertain similar views to support them; that is, if an editor comes out and openly avows his belief that the moon is a steam boat, all persons who believe so too should take his paper, for those who hold it to be cheese will withdraw their

patronage, and he will be obliged, from the groanings of an empty pocket, to give up his views, and sink back into the "neither one thing nor the other" ranks.

#### Mr. Baldwin—Trouble in the Wigwag.

We were astonished at reading an article in the last Saturday's Telegraph. What! Has a rupture taken place between Gen. Jackson and his fast friend Mr. Baldwin? Is the would be Minister about to be proscribed? Are the batteries of the official organ about to be opened upon him? Has he bolted? Has he left the ranks? What is the matter? Certain it is, after all his billing and cooing, and all the fine things that have been said about him, the Telegraph now says:

1st. That Mr. Baldwin has been operated upon by Mr. Clay.

2nd. That Gen. Jackson expressed a wish to see Mr. Baldwin at Washington, which offer was greedily snatched at.

3rd. That Mr. Baldwin expected a seat in the Cabinet, which was not tendered to him, owing to the belief that the public interests would be most advanced by the appointment of others.

4th. That Mr. Baldwin, after consulting with Mr. Clay, refused a foreign mission offered him; and

5th. It is intimated that Mr. Baldwin is looking for something from somebody else.

All this, cum multis aliis, will afford matter for reflection. We lookers on in Venice are but slightly interested, however, in the result of these Family Jars.

Alex. Gaz. March 31.

**The "Reluctant Courtiers."**—Mr. Munroe, the editor of the Baltimore Patriot, thus replied to the circular of Mr. Amos Kendall, which he has sent round to the publishers of newspapers opposed to the election of Gen. Jackson.

Baltimore, March 25, 1829.

Sir—Had your letter requiring the discontinuance of the Baltimore Patriot to the Fourth Auditor, (the gentleman you have supplanted,) been couched in the usual mode, such as an editor of a paper, you yourself, no doubt, have been accustomed to receive, a reply would not have been deemed necessary; but coming in the inflated style it does, it creates nothing but commiseration for your vanity, excited, no doubt, by the temporary elevation you have obtained from fortuitous circumstances. If you think to wound my sensibility by the crafty insinuation it contains, you are mistaken, and I have only to add, that if your present situation should do nothing to improve your principles, it is to be hoped it may do something for your manners.

With due consideration,  
I am your obedient servant,  
ISAAC MUNROE.

To AMOS KENDALL, Esq.

**A Lucid interval.**—We are pleased to see (say the Editors of the National Intelligencer) in the following article published, editorially, in the Richmond Enquirer, some symptoms of returning sanity:

**Office Seekers.**—A correspondent of the United States' Gazette of Philadelphia, writes from Washington that, "It is stated on the best authority, that the annoyance to which the President has been subjected by those who come to solicit for offices is extreme. These office-seekers are not merely importunate in preferring their claims, but press them in a manner which is the reverse of courteous. They intrude upon his private hours, and perforate the whole of the rooms of his mansion to get a peep at him," &c. We know not what degree of truth there is in this statement; but we would suggest a plan to relieve the President from this incessant siege." Were we in his place, we would not suffer a single office-seeker to approach with importunate petitions. Let us imagine a scene.

**Applicant.**—I have done myself the honor of waiting upon you this morning, for the purpose of soliciting an office.

**President.**—Sir, I cannot, personally, receive such applications. Be so good as to state your pretensions in writing, and deliver it to my Secretaries. If you wish one in the State-Department, hand it with your address to Mr. Van Buren; if in the Treasury, see Mr. Ingham.

**Applicant.**—But I have numerous recommendations.

**President.**—Very well, Sir—let them go along with your own statement.

**Applicant.**—But, sir, I have come for any office, that may be vacant; and I really do not know in which department to look for one.

**President.**—Then hand your papers to my private Secretary, Mr. —

**Applicant.**—But, Sir—

**President.**—Excuse me, sir, I cannot converse upon this subject. Every application that will be made shall be duly received and weighed. You need not put yourself to the trouble of coming to me for an answer. You will receive it from the officer, who has your papers."

This course is so plain a one; it would relieve himself from so much personal inconvenience, from so much commitment; from so many expressions that might inadvertently betray the applicant in the sanguine hopes of success,

and into bitter disappointments—that we wonder it is not more generally adopted. It has the advantage, too, of allowing the President time to weigh well the applications, and of selecting proper places for proper candidates.

**An Extraordinary Circumstance.**—The Louisiana Weekly Advertiser states that a child two years old had swallowed a needle 2½ inches long; and that four months afterwards the needle was taken out of the right side just above the hip, where it had forced its way, and was considerably corroded. The child had, for the three last months, taken medicine for the dropsy, her body being much swelled.—Rat. Star.

#### DIED.

In Stokes county, on the 14th instant, Isaac Nelson, Esq.

#### Fayetteville Market, April 16.

Cotton, 7½ a 8, bagging, 20 a 24; bacon 6 a 6½; candles, mould, 14; coffee, 13 a 16; corn, 45 a 50; flaxseed, 85; lard, 6; lead, 8; shot per bag, 2 50; lime, 2 50 a 3; molasses, 32 a 33; nails, cut, 8 50 a 9, wrought, 18 a 20; oats, 25 a 30; sugar, common 8 75, prime 10; salt, Liverpool, 75 a 80; steel, American, 8 a 9; tobacco, leaf, 3; apple brandy 40 a 45; whiskey 25; wheat, \$1.

United States Bank Notes 1½ to 1½ per cent. premium. Cape Fear, ditto.

#### Charleston Market, April 11.

Cotton, 8 a 10; flour, 7½ a 8; corn 43 a 47; oats, 35 a 38; whiskey, 28 a 30; N. E. rum 32 a 34; northern rum, 30 a 35; apple brandy, 32; tobacco, 3 a 4; beeswax 20 a 22; tallow, 8 a 9; bacon, 6 a 7; hams, 8 a 8½; lard, 7 a 8; butter, 18 a 20; inferior, 8 a 12; bagging, 20 a 23; salt, Liverpool 35 a 40; St. Croix, 48; sugar, Muscovado, 8 a 10; St. Croix, and Jamaica, 10 a 11; New-Orleans, 8 a 9; loaf 15 a 21; coffee, prime green, 14 a 15; inferior, 12 a 13; molasses, W. India, 28 a 29; N. Orleans, 31 a 32.

**Richmond, April 16.**—Cotton 7 a 9, coffee 1½ to 1½, according to quality; corn 40 a 45, flour 5 25 a 5 50, wheat 1.00, apple brandy, 32 a 38, peach do, 90 a 100, whiskey 24 a 25. North-Carolina Bank Notes, 3 per cent. dis. S. Carolina do. 1½ a 2. Georgia do. 2½ a 3.

#### Dentistry.

CHARLES B. PELTON, Dentist, will be absent for some weeks, after the 4th of May next. Persons desirous of availing themselves of his professional services, will please call on him at Mr. Alh-mong's during this week. Salisbury, April 27, 1829.

**I have just Received,**  
FROM CHARLES B. PELTON, a quantity of  
of the Court-House, a quantity of  
Prime Cuba sweet Oranges,  
Large do. Lemons,  
**COCOA NUTS,**  
**CANDIES, WELL ASSORTED,**  
off's New-York Butter Crackers, (fresh)

**Smoked Herrings, Mackerel, No. 2.**  
**ALSO ON HAND,**

**H. A. Davies' Malt Beer,**  
**JAPAN, TIN AND CLEAR WARE, &c.**

Which I offer LOW, for CASH.  
WM. HUNTER.  
Charlotte, April 1829.—3632

#### VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust, executed to me by Ezra Alh-mong, there will be offered for sale, on Monday, the 18th day of May next, at the Mansion Hotel in the town of Salisbury, the following property, viz:—The Stock of Goods on hand, consisting of a large assortment of  
**DRY GOODS, HARD WARE & CUTLERY,**  
which has been laid in with great care:

2 likely negro Women, & 3 children;

2 horses, one carryall and harness;

1 Gig and harness, a superior article; some fine milch cows; stock of hogs, and a variety of other articles. At the same time, there will also be offered for sale, the

**MANSION HOTEL,**  
with the adjoining lots belonging to same. This House is large and convenient, well furnished, and not inferior to any in the western part of the State; having from 20 to 30 rooms in it, with six neat offices attached. On the premises is a very superior Stable, calculated to hold from 50 to 60 horses, a brick kitchen ice-house, and all other necessary out-buildings. There is also in the main building, fronting the main street, an excellent store-room, counting and lumber room, and cellar, on the same.

It is presumed a further description will be unnecessary, as any person wishing to purchase, is requested to call and view the premises. The House is also furnished with new furniture, of an excellent quality, which will be sold with or without the House, as may suit the parties.

#### —ALSO—

Four out lots in the north square of said town; and the interest that the said Alh-mong owns in the house and lot now occupied by Col. E. Yarbrough.

Terms will be made known on the day of sale; and sale to continue from day to day.  
R. H. ALEXANDER, Trustee.  
April 11, 1829.—4632.

#### Valuable Mills and Land FOR SALE.

WILL be sold, on Tuesday, the 28 day of June next, on the premises, at a credit of one and two years, the Mills and Land adjoining on Dutchman's Creek, in Rowan county, known by the name of Douthett's Mills, subject to the widow's right of dower, in the same. The tract of land partly occupied by the mill and pond contains about

**One hundred Acres,**  
and is sold under a Decree of the Court of Equity, for the purpose of making a division among the numerous heirs of the late proprietor.  
SAML. SILLIMAN, c. M. S.  
April 30, 1829.—7633.



## VARIETY.

Mixing together profit and delight.

### THE MURDER HOLE. AN ANCIENT LEGEND.

In a remote district of country belonging to Lord Cassillis, between Ayrshire and Galloway, about three hundred years ago, a moor of apparently boundless extent stretched miles along the road and wearied the eye of the traveller by the sameness and desolation of its appearance; not a tree varied the prospect—not a shrub enlivened the eye by its freshness—and no native flowers bloomed to adorn this ungenial soil. One "lonesome desert" reached the horizon on every side, with nothing to mark that any mortal had ever visited the scene before, except a few rude huts that were scattered near its centre; and a road, or rather pathway, for those whom business or necessity obliged to pass in that direction. At length, deserted as this wild region had always been, it became still more gloomy. Strange rumours arose, that the path of unwary travellers had been beset on this "blasted heath," and that treachery and murder had intercepted the solitary stranger as he traversed its dreary extent. When several persons, who were known to have passed that way, mysteriously disappeared, the inquiries of their relatives led to a strict and anxious investigation; but though the officers of justice were sent to scour the country, and examine the inhabitants, not a trace could be obtained of the persons in question, nor of any place of concealment which could be a refuge for the lawless or desperate to horde in. Yet, as inquiry became stricter, and the disappearance of individuals more frequent, the simple inhabitants of the neighbouring hamlet were agitated by the most fearful apprehensions. Some declared that the death-like stillness of the night was often interrupted by the sudden and preternatural cries of more than mortal anguish, which seemed to arise in the distance; and a shepherd one evening, who had lost his way on the moor, declared he had approached three mysterious figures, who seemed struggling against each other with supernatural energy, till at length one of them, with a frightful scream, suddenly sunk into the earth.

Gradually the inhabitants deserted their dwellings on the heath, and settled in distant quarters, till at length but one of the cottages continued to be inhabited by an old woman and her two sons, who loudly lamented that poverty chained them to this solitary spot. Travellers who frequented this road now generally did so in groups to protect each other; and if night overtook them, they usually stopped at the humble cottage of the old woman and her sons, where cleanliness compensated for the want of luxury, and where, over a blazing fire of peat, the bolder spirits smiled at the imaginary terrors of the road, and the more timid trembled as they listened to the tales of terror and affright with which their hosts entertained them.

One gloomy and tempestuous night in November, a pedlar boy hastily traversed the moor. Terrified to find himself involved in darkness amidst its boundless wastes, a thousand frightful traditions, connected with this dreary scene, darted across his mind—every blast, as it swept in hollow gusts over the heath, seemed to teem with the sighs of departed spirits—and the birds, as they winged their way above his head, appeared, with loud and shrill cries, to warn him of approaching danger. The whistle with which he usually beguiled his weary pilgrimage died away into silence, and he groped with trembling and uncertain steps, which sounded too loudly in his ears. The promise of Scripture occurred to his memory, and he revived his courage. "I will be unto thee as a rock in the desert, and as a hiding place in the storm," *Surely, thought he, though alone, I am not forsaken*; and a prayer for assistance hovered on his lips.

A light now glimmered in the distance, which would lead him, he conjectured, to the cottage of the old woman; and towards that he eagerly bent his way, remembering as he hastened along, that when he had visited it the year before, it was in company with a large party of travellers, who had beguiled the evening with those tales of mystery which had so lately filled his brain with images of terror. He recollected, too, how anxiously the old woman and her sons had endeavoured to detain him when the other travellers were departing; and now, therefore, he confidently anticipated a cordial and cheering reception. His first call for admission obtained no visible marks of attention, but instantly the greatest noise and confusion prevailed within

the cottage. They think it is one of the supernatural visitants of whom the old lady talks so much, thought the boy, approaching a window, where the light within shewed him all the inhabitants at their several occupations; the old woman was hastily scrubbing the stone floor, and strewing it thickly over with sand, while her two sons seemed with equal haste to be thrusting something large and heavy into an immense chest, which they carefully locked. The boy in a frolicsome mood thoughtlessly tapped at the window, when they all instantly started up with consternation so strongly depicted on their countenances, that he shrank back involuntarily with an undefined feeling of apprehension; but before he had time to reflect a moment longer, one of the men suddenly darted out at the door, and seizing the boy roughly by the shoulder, dragged him violently into the cottage. "I am not what you take me for," said the boy, attempting to laugh; "but only the poor pedlar who visited you last year." "Are you alone?" inquired the old woman, in a harsh deep tone, which made his heart thrill with apprehension. "Yes," said the boy, "I am alone here; and alas!" he added with a burst of uncontrollable feeling, "I am alone in the wide world also! Not a person exists who would assist me in distress, or shed a single tear if I died this very night." "Then you are welcome!" said one of the men with a sneer, while he cast a glance of peculiar expression at the other inhabitants of the cottage.

It was with a shiver of apprehension, rather than of cold, that the boy drew towards the fire, and the looks which the old woman and her sons exchanged, made him wish that he had preferred the shelter of any one of the roofless cottages which were scattered near, rather than trust himself among persons of such dubious aspect. Dreadful surmises flitted across his brain; and terrors which he could neither combat nor examine imperceptibly stole into his mind; but alone, and beyond the reach of assistance, he resolved to smother his suspicions, or at least not increase the danger by revealing them. The room to which he retired for the night had a confused and desolate aspect; the curtains seemed to have been violently torn down from the bed, and still hung in tatters around it—the table seemed to have been broken by some violent concussion, and the fragments of various pieces of furniture lay scattered on the floor. The boy begged that a light might burn in his apartment till he was asleep, and anxiously examined the fastenings of the door; but they seemed to have been wrenched asunder on some former occasion, and were still left rusty and broken.

It was long ere the pedlar attempted to compose his agitated nerves to rest; but at length his senses began to "steep themselves in forgetfulness," though his imagination remained painfully active, and presented new scenes of terror to his mind, with all the vividness of reality. He fancied himself again wandering on the heath, which appeared to be peopled with spectres, who all betokened to him not to enter the cottage, and as he approached it, they vanished with a hollow and despairing cry. The scene then changed, and he found himself again seated by the fire, where the countenances of the men scowled upon him with the most terrifying malignity, and he thought the old woman suddenly seized him by the arms, and pinioned them to his side. Suddenly the boy was startled from these agitated slumbers, by what sounded to him like a cry of distress; he was broad awake in a moment, and sat up in bed—but the noise was not repeated, and he endeavoured to persuade himself it had only been a continuation of the fearful image which had disturbed his rest, when, on glancing at the door, he observed underneath it a broad red stream of blood silently stealing its course along the floor. Frantic with alarm, it was but the work of a moment to spring from his bed, and rush to the door, through a chink of which, his eye nearly dimmed with affright, he could watch unsuspected whatever might be done in the adjoining room.

His fears vanished instantly when he perceived that it was only a goat that they had been slaughtering; and he was about to steal into his bed again, ashamed of his groundless apprehensions, when his ear was arrested by a conversation which transfixed him aghast with terror to the spot.

"This is an easier job than you had yesterday, said the man who held the goat. 'I wish all the throats we've cut were as easily and quietly done. Did you ever hear such a noise as the old gentleman made last night! It was well he had no neighbour within a do-

zen of miles, or they must have heard his cries for help and mercy."

"Don't speak of it," replied the other; "I was never fond of bloodshed."

"Ha! ha!" said the other, with a sneer, "you say so, do you?"

"I do," answered the first, gloomily; "the Murder Hole is the thing for me—that tells no tales—a single scuffle—a single plunge—and the fellow's dead and buried to your hand in a moment. I would defy all the officers in Christendom to discover any mischief there."

"Ay, Nature did us a good turn when she contrived such a place as that. Who that saw a hole in the heath, filled with clear water, and so small that the long grass meets over the top of it, would suppose that the depth is unfathomable, and that it conceals more than forty people who have met their deaths there—it sucks them in like a leech!"

"How do you mean to despatch the lad in the next room?" asked the old woman in an under tone. The elder son made her a sign to be silent, and pointed towards the door where their trembling auditor was concealed; while the other, with an expression of brutality, passed his bloody knife across his throat.

The pedlar boy possessed a bold and daring spirit, which was now roused to desperation; but in any open resistance the odds were so completely against him, that flight seemed his best resource. He gently stole to the window, and having by one desperate effort broke the rusty bolt by which the casement had been fastened, he let himself down without noise or difficulty. This betokened good, thought he, pausing an instant in dreadful hesitation what direction to take. This momentary deliberation was fearfully interrupted by the hoarse voice of the men calling aloud, "*the boy has fled—let loose the blood-hound!*" These words sunk like a death knell on his heart, for escape appeared now impossible, and his nerves seemed to melt away like wax in a furnace. Shall I perish without a struggle! thought he, rousing himself to exertion, and helpless and terrified as a hare pursued by its ruthless hunters, he fled across the heath. Soon the baying of the blood hound broke the stillness of the night, and the voice of its masters sounded through the moor, as they endeavoured to accelerate its speed—panting and breathless, the boy pursued his hopeless career, but every moment his pursuers seemed to gain upon his failing steps. The hound was unimpeded by the darkness which was to him so impenetrable, and its noise rung louder and deeper on his ear—while the lanterns which were carried by the men gleamed near and distinct upon his vision.

At his fullest speed, the terrified boy fell with violence over a heap of stones, and having nothing on but his shirt, he was severely cut in every limb. With one wild cry to Heaven for assistance, he continued prostrate on the earth, bleeding, and nearly insensible. The hoarse voices of the men, and the still louder baying of the dog, were now so near, that instant destruction seemed inevitable—already he felt himself in their fangs and the bloody knife of the assassin appeared to gleam before his eyes—despair renewed his energy, and once more, in an agony of affright that seemed verging towards madness, he rushed forward so rapidly that terror seemed to have given wings to his feet. A loud cry near the spot he had left arose on his ears without suspending his flight. The hound had stopped at the place where the Pedlar's wounds bled so profusely, and deeming the chase now over, it lay down there, and could not be induced to proceed. In vain the men beat it with frantic violence, and tried again to put the hound on the scent—the sight of blood had satisfied the animal that its work was done, and with dogged resolution it resisted every inducement to pursue the same scent a second time. The pedlar boy in the meantime paused not in his flight till morning dawned—and still as he fled, the noise of steps seemed to pursue him, and the cry of his assassins still sounded in the distance. Ten miles off he reached a village, and spread instant alarm throughout the neighbourhood—the inhabitants were roused with one accord into a tumult of indignation—several of them had lost sons, brothers, or friends on the heath, and all united in proceeding instantly to seize the old woman and her sons, who were nearly torn to pieces by their violence. Three gibbets were immediately raised on the moor, and the wretches culprits confessed before their execution to the destruction of nearly 50 victims in the Murder Hole after which they suffered the penalty of their crimes. The bones of several murder-

ed persons were with difficulty brought up from the abyss into which they had been thrust; but so narrow is the aperture, and so extraordinary the depth, that all who see it are inclined to coincide in the tradition of the country people—that it is unfathomable. The scene of these events still continues nearly as it was three hundred years ago. The remains of the old cottage, with its blackened walls, (haunted of course by a thousand evil spirits,) and the extensive moor, on which a more modern inn (if it can be dignified with an epithet) resembles its predecessor in every thing but the character of its inhabitants; the landlord is deformed, but possesses extraordinary genius; he has himself manufactured a violin, on which he plays with untaught skill—and if any discord be heard in the house, or any murder committed in it, this is his only instrument.

His daughter, (who has never travelled beyond the heath) has inherited her father's talent, and learnt all his tales of terror and superstition, which she relates with infinite spirit; but when you are led by her across the heath to drop a stone into that deep and narrow gulf to which our story relates—when you stand on its slippery edge, and (parting the long grass with which it is covered) gaze into its mysterious depths—which she describes, with all the animation of an eye witness, the struggle of the victims grasping the grass as a last hope of preservation, and trying to drag in their assassins as an expiring effort of vengeance—when you are told that for three hundred years the clear waters in this diamond of the desert have remained untasted by mortal lips, and that the solitary traveller is still pursued at night by the howling of the blood-hound—it is then only that it is possible fully to appreciate the terrors of *The Murder Hole*.

### Anecdote of Ralph Erskine, the Father of the Scottish Secession.

The only amusement which this celebrated man indulged in was playing on the violin. He was so great a proficient on this instrument, and so often beguiled his leisure hours with it, that the people of Dunfermline believed he composed his sermons to its tones as a poet writes songs to a peculiar air. They also tell the following traditional anecdote connected with the subject. A poor man, in one of the neighboring parishes, having a child to baptize, resolved not to employ his own clergyman, with whom he was at issue on certain points of doctrine, but to have the office performed by some minister, of whose tenets, fame gave a better report. With the child in his arms, therefore, and attended by the full complement of old and young women who usually minister on such occasions, he proceeded to the manse of —, some miles off (not that of Mr. Erskine,) where he inquired if the clergyman was at home. "Nae, he's not at hame, yeno," answered the servant lass, "he's down the burn fishing. But I can soon cry him in." "Ye need na gie yoursel the trouble," replied the man, quite shocked at this account of the minister's habits; "name o' your fishin' ministers shall baptize my bairn." Off he tugged, followed by his whole train, to the residence of another parochial clergyman, to the distance of some miles. Here, on his inquiring if the minister was at home, the lass answered, "Deed, he's no at hame the day; he's been out since sax o' the morning at the shooting. Ye needna wait, nither; for he'll be sae made out (fatigued) when he comes back, that he'll nae be able to say bo to a calf, let a-be kirsan a wean!" "Wait, lassie!" cried the man in a tone of indignant scorn, "wad I wait, d'ye think, to hand up my bairn before a minister that gangs out at sax in the morning to shoot God's creatures? I'll awa down to gude Mr. Erskine at Dunfermline, and he'll nither be out at the fishing nor the shooting, I think." The whole baptismal train then set off for Dunfermline, sure that the Father of the Secession, altho' not now a placed minister, would at least be engaged in no unclerical sports, to incapacitate him for performing the sacred ordinance in question. On their reaching, however, the house of this clergyman, which they did not do till late in the evening, the man, rapping at the door, anticipated that he would not be at home any more than his brethren, as he heard the strains of a fiddle proceeding from an upper chamber.

"The minister will not be at hame," he said with a sly smile, to the girl who came to the door, "or your lad (sweetheart) wad nae be playing that gate t'ye on the fiddle." "The minister is at hame," quoth the girl, "mair by token that it's himself that's playing, honest man. He aye taks a tune at night, before gaun to bed. Faith,

there's nae lad of mine can play that gate, it wad be something to tell if any o' them could." "That the minister playing!" cried the man, in a degree of astonishment and horror far transcending what he had expressed on either of the former occasions. If he does this, what may the rest do! Weel, I fairly gie them up a'thegither. I have travelled this hail day in search of a godly minister, and never man met mair dis-appointment in a day's journey. I'll tell ye what, gude wife," he added turning to his disconsolate party behind, "we'll jist awa back to our own minister after all!—He's not a'thegither sound, it's true; but, let him be what he likes in doctrine, deil have me if I ever ken- nedd him to fish, shoot, or play on the fiddle, a' his days!"

Liverpool Times.

## Poetry.

SELECTED FOR THE YADKIN & CATAWBA JOURNAL.

### THE SLEEPERS.

BY MISS M. A. BROWN.

They are sleeping! Who are sleeping?  
Children, wearied with their play;  
For the stars of night are peeping,  
And the sun hath sunk away.  
As the dew upon the blossoms  
Bows them on their slender stem,  
So, as light as their own bosoms,  
Balm sleep hath conquered them.

They are sleeping! Who are sleeping?  
Mortals compassed round with woe,  
Eyelids, wearied with their weeping,  
Close for very weakness now;  
And that short relief from sorrow,  
Harrassed nature shall sustain,  
Till they wake again to-morrow,  
Strengthened to contend with pain!

They are sleeping! Who are sleeping?  
Captives in the gloomy cells,  
Yet sweet dreams are o'er them creeping,  
With their many-colored spells.  
All they love—again they clasp them;  
Feel again their long-lost joys;  
But the haste with which they grasp them  
Every fair form destroys.

They are sleeping! Who are sleeping?  
Misers, by their hoarded gold;  
And in fancy now are heaping  
Gems and pearls of price untold.  
Golden chains their limbs encumber,  
Diamonds seem before them strown;  
But they waken from their slumber,  
And the splendid dream is flown.

They are sleeping! Who are sleeping?  
Pause a moment, softly tread;  
Anxious friends are fondly keeping  
Vigils by the sleeper's bed!  
Other hopes have all forsaken,  
One remains,—that slumber deep;  
Speak not lest the slumber waken  
From that sweet—that saving sleep.

They are sleeping! Who are sleeping?  
Thousands who have passed away,  
From a world of woe and weeping,  
To the regions of decay!  
Safe they rest, the green turf under;  
Sighing breeze, or music's breath,  
Winter's wind, or summer's thunder,  
Cannot break the sleep of death!

### SERENADE.

Haste hither, while yet by the summer moon,  
Young lovers their vows reveal: (June,  
Shall the wave flow on mid the flowers of  
Nor welcome our gliding keel?

Shall the rose be queen of the vale beyond;  
When a blush of thy youthful cheek,  
As if at the wave of a wizard's wand,  
Would its reign of beauty break?

Shall the stars when they rain their dewy  
tears,  
To the eyes of others shine?  
Or say must I see the light of theirs  
Undim'd by the light of thine?

Shall the night-bird charm the listening hear,  
While thy voice may silence hers,  
And make the lovers that walk the bowers  
Become thy worshippers?

No, Hinda! no, thou wilt not stay,  
Thou wilt not linger so,  
Nor dream the summer of night away  
While thy lover waits below.

Then haste! for 'tis calm and bright below,  
'Tis calm and bright above;  
But what are all the joys that flow  
From the fountain of youthful love?

### A TEAR.

Little glittering spark am I,  
The child of sensibility;  
I overcome the bold and brave;  
Yet melt upon an infant's grave;  
From ecstasy receive my birth;  
Surrounded by a crowd of smiles,  
Expressive of a thousand wiles,  
Yet though I sparkle in the sun,  
The house of woe I never shun.

The wife of a man who could ill afford it, having purchased a *fashionable* hat, said to her husband, "My dear, do you think my bonnet is of more than a *medium*?" No, indeed," replied the husband, "I should think it nearer the size called *fools cap*."

Religious faith may be compared to a mountain spring whose source is high above the impurities of life, and which descends thence to the most humble walks of duty, cool and soft, to wash the tear from the eye, and the sullies of earth from the brow.

Jerry Snow very early in the morning was awakened by his companion who said, "come Snow, day is breaking.—"Well," said Snow, "let it break—it don't owe me any thing."